



SERIOUSLY EROTIC FURS

ANTHROGASM

Magazine



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SINGLE RELEASE SERIES

EQUINE BREEDER

**FIRST ISSUE OF THE SERIES
DOUBLE FEATURE!**

PRIZED MATCH

VESUVAES KUKULAN'S EQUINE RANCH:
9AM: FILLY RECEIVES HER CHECKUP
10AM: VESU MEETS FILLY
11AM: PREGNANT MARE?

GOING UP!

THE ELEVATORS NOT GOING
ANYWHERE... OUR BUSTY BUNNY'S
IMPATIENCE GROWS ALONG WITH
THE BULGE OF HER STALLION
CAR MATE, HOW TO PASS THE TIME?

60+ PAGES!



A MAG FOR ALL FORMS OF FURROTICA, BIG AND SMALL

A WORD FROM THE FOUNDER

IN MY SPEAKING WITH THE LADIES OF ANTHROGASM FOR SO MANY YEARS I'VE FOUND THAT THERE'S HAS BEEN QUITE THE CLAMORING TO BE PAIRED WITH A MALE EQUIPPED WITH A RESPECTABLE APPENDAGE, SOON THEREAFTER IT BECAME APPARENT THAT THE DESIRE OFTEN CAME WITH A LONGING FOR A STURDY EQUINE STUD, THE LADIES SEEMED TO LINE UP FOR TIME WITH AN AG STALLION PLAYER AND WHAT MORE COULD HE DREAM FOR? THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE MALE EQUINE FIGURE THAT STIMULATES THAT CERTAIN DESIRE, IN SOME CULTURES ITS BEEN DEEMED THE SYMBOL OF MALE VIRILITY,, WITH THAT WE CREATED THE EQUINE BREEDER SINGLE RELEASE SERIES DEVOTED TO EQUINE REPRODUCTION AND THE ENJOYMENT OF THE EQUID FORM.

THE CAST

MODELS

ANALISE DECUIR, MOGI MIKOYAN

STUDS

STORM REYMONT

EXTRAS

DILLIAN COURTOIS, DELYNN LATHROP, DRACON HOWLEY, MIDNIGHT KOLTAI, RHIANNA MAYAKO, WIND FABRE

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FEATURED GUESTS

VESUVAES KUKULCAN

FIRST EQUINE BREEDER ISSUE

ANTHROGASM Magazine

SINGLE RELEASE SERIES

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PRIZED MATCH

THE SHADY GROVE STABLES ARE THE HOME OF VESU'S HERD AND THE PLACE WHERE HE KEEPS HIS FILLIES... TODAY IS A BIG DAY FOR HIM, EVEN BIGGER FOR THE POOR FILLY!

GOING UP!

BUSY BUNNIES LIKE TO HOP RIGHT TO IT, A LITTLE DIFFICULT WHEN THE ELEVATOR IS BROKEN WITH YOU IN IT! PERHAPS A STRONG STALLION CAN BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE WITH THIS SITUATION...

THIS EDITIONS THEME

FIRST EQUINE BREEDER ISSUE

RUMOURS?

WELL,
AT LEAST
YOU'VE
ACTUALLY
HEARD
OF US



FurPleasure
for Pleasure

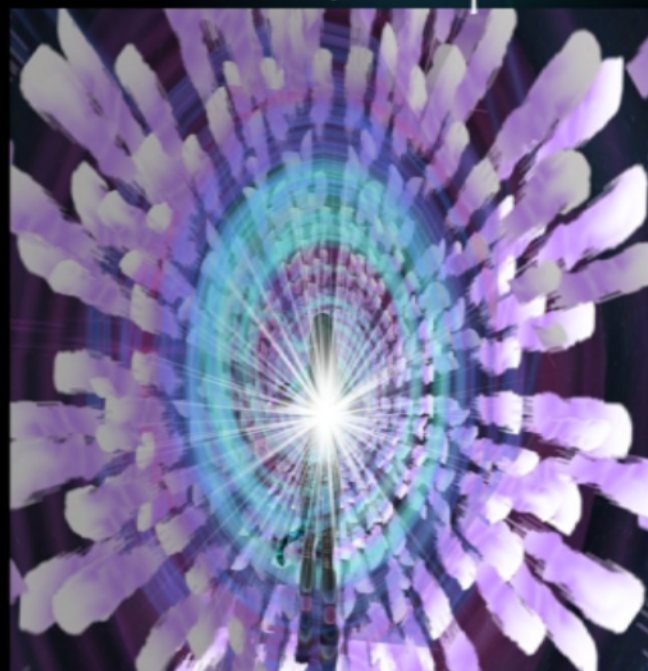
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Kelham (186, 40, 762)

Alpha Stud:
Vesuvaes Kukulcan

Young Filly:
Analise DeCuir



Veterinarian: monuka Clawtooth

Extras:

Beta Mare: Dillian Courtois • **Kitty Camera person:** Delynn Lathrop
Shoot Coordinator: Dracon Howley • **Camera Operator:** Midnight Koltai
Stunt Kitty: Rhianna Mayako • **Fox#1:** Wind Fabre

VESU FILLY



Vesuvaes Kukulcan nickers and looks across curiously to the young mare. What did we do to get put in here! D:



Annalise DeCuir perks her ears up and peers out of her stall, eyeing the stallion seriously. The mare only blusters out and paws at the ground, rattling the stall door in front of her

Vesuvaes Kukulcan snakes his muscular neck around the open stall door and looks at the two newcomers, whickering.

Monuka Clawtooth looks at ves: "you just be good and mind your manners, I'll have no trouble out of you today"



Annalise DeCuir whinnies to the two, prancing anxiously around in her stall. Why was she here?

Vesuvaes Kukulcan blusters at the vet... and the dragon. Canter-ing his head cheekily, his tail not so visibly swishing from side to side.

monuka Clawtooth: "alright, well, lets start with our girl shall we?" walks over plac-ing a hand on the filly's halter as she opens the door to her stall bringing her out monuka Clawtooth brings the filly slowly out with a hand on her halter

Vesuvaes Kukulcan leans his head out and whinnies, stomping a hoof and making a rucous for being left on his own.



Vesuvaes Kukulcan leans his head out and whinnies, stomping a hoof and making a rucous for being left on his own.

Annalise DeCuir trots beside the centaur, flashing her tail as she left her stall. The mare seemed to be bragging to the stallion that she was first



Annalise DeCuir prances around anxiously, never straying too close to stallion. Nervously the mare paws the ground, sending out low whickers and whinnies to him from across the pen. Why was she here and more importantly, alone with him?

Vesuvaes Kukulcan blusters as the dark stud watched her show. Arabians could never sit still could they? He takes





his time, his fluid gait swaying with the shadows as he slowly approached her, nostrals flaring once, then twice before huffing out heavily.



Annalise DeCuir eyed the stallions movement. Keeping her gaze fixed on every step that he made. Again, the little filly dug at the



ground below her hooves. But instead of taking off into a heated bolt she kept her ground and stood nervously for the stallion, curious as to what he was thinking. The arabian called out again, whickering gently as she stepped forward Vesuvaes Kukulcan trots up casually once she calls to him, greeting the young mare with a warm nuzzle. The friesian's broad nose easily over encompassed hers, the stallion's heat and scent felt coursing down her nose as he shared breath. The large





stud felt a tinge of excitement trace along his body as his fur stood slightly on end, something smelled different about her! His wide vision circles the closed pen, the stallion began to understand the situation more clearly.

Annalise DeCuir lowered her ears, still oblivious to all that was around her and what was about to happen. She looked up at him, that long slender neck of hers stretched out so she could reach him. Such an enormous equine stood right in front of her, it was a little nerve racking for the filly. But his touch was



comforting to say the least and she gladly took another step towards him, instinctively flagging her tail as both equines met

Vesuvae Kukulcan hrrhrrs deeply, his own tail swishing excitedly from side to side. The stallion lifts his head up into the air and whinnies loudly, trotting off towards the small gathering that had grown, stopping just before as his crystal eyes glared them. Turning he faces the filly again, muscles rippling along his body as his flaccid glans dropped just slightly from his dark sheath.

Annalise DeCuir, without thought, quickly pranced a few feet behind





the stallion. The filly lowered her head, swaying it gently to the side as she approached him. Little did she know but her scent was growing stronger and stronger with every passing minute, an aroma so enticing and seductive that it would send stallions from all over running. But the little arabian stood quietly behind the large stallion, her tail still holding its position in the air as she whickered to him once again

Vesuvaes Kukulcan watches her approach, his own tail swaying slowly from side to side. Her movements were also naturally graceful, the arabian a prized show filly. Her scent burned within the stud's thick wells, his steamy breath seen on the moonlit air. His ears and eyes had become fully focused on the young mare, his



pride drooping down and swaying heavily between his powerful hindlegs as he started to move to her flanks.

Annalise DeCuir's ears intently watched the stallion. A part of her wanted to bolt while the other kept tugging at her mind, strictly directing the filly to stay still. She followed what she thought was best. It felt more natural for her to submit to the stallion and without question, turned on her haunches and stood in front of the powerful equine. Her tail flaunting itself gracefully in the air behind her.



Vesuvaes Kukulcan ears flick back and then perk forward again as she turns and smoothly flags her tail along with the wind. His eyes looked over her elegant arabian form, the dark stud inhaling deeply a few times as his shaft began to throb. The stallion sniffs carefully first, but then grows more aggressive as he nips and nudges her flank towards the nearby fencing, hr-hrring lowly.

Annalise DeCuir turned her head to him, a questionable look



on her face. Inaudible squeals escaped her lips as she shyly tucked her tail down between her legs. The filly tensed and inched her way forward, unable to part with the stallion

Vesuvaes Kukulcan whickered lowly and wrapped his hooves around the smaller mare, pulling her slender form into himself as he took in her scent with a low hrrhrr. Long dribbles of pre dipped out of his still flaccid glans, the broad mushroom



tip throbbing slowly with the stud's heartbeat, his teeth slipping down her neck to nip the filly under her withers as the flesh of his soft shaft pushed under her tail.

Annalise DeCuir's body seemed to stiffen and tense anxiously at the stallion's presence. Almost automatically the filly's tail rose once more, as she stood for him, her body openly presented for him. She pinned her ears back and let out one last wave of her scent towards him.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan slides his nose in under her chin as the two forehooves pull her against the heated form of his body. His shaft began to stiffen against the insides of her legs, held firmly within the gentle embrace as he hrrhrrred deeply against her, nose moving back around to bite her neck and push her down towards the fence.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan leans his own nose forward as his thrusts slow to a near halt. His crowned flare had rooted itself within the much smaller mare, the stud hardly able to move himself without causing her pain. The stallion can hear his heavy heartbeat throbbing in his head, the scent and passion of the moment flooding his mind, blue eyes flashing open and then lidding over as he briefly touches noses with her, comfortingly nuzzling her neck before propping himself high and flagging his tail, the stud almost at his peak as he whinnied loudly in anticipation, hips held firmly within the beige arabian, stuffed and rutted on the friesian's thick pride.

Annalise DeCuir hesitantly lowered her body for the stallion. Her tail continueing to sway gingerly between the friesians legs. It's long, sliky strands coiled themselves around the sinuous curves of the stallions muscles. Almost as if on cue the filly stretched up her neck and whinnied for him, her calls desirable and her breath warm with excitement



Vesuvaes Kukulcan slides his forehoves down her sleek, yet muscular back, the friesian's thick forearms gripping her sides as he pushed 730lbs of stallion over her hips, hrrhring lowly as his hindfeet stepped back and then guided his broad glans to press on her moist vulva, teeth holding her soft beige hide in his maw, fully mounting the smaller warmblood filly.

Annalise DeCuir bashfully spread her hind legs. She thought it best if she was to be able to hold such a large stallion. But before she could do so, the little filly was sent stumbling forward. But, quick to regain her balance she locked her knees into place and kept herself as still as possible. If she was to move the stallions thick length would easily tear into her inner walls. The silence was broken by the sounds of the two equines hooves scuffing the ground below and the blissful hrrs and whinnies produced by the little arabian. Her tail bent beneath the weight of the stallion, but it kept clear and out of the way of their business, something the filly had no control

over. She kept still, unable to think, unable to move. Her thoughts were coudeu by only one thing and that was him.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan lets his teeth up from her withers and holds himself over her, whickering lowly and then lurching his hindlegs forward. The broad glans of his deep charcoal shaft pushed in with some difficulty at first, then the ridge of the massive head slipping past the entire glans were forced up into her tight form. It was not long before the draft stallion's tip was blunt against the filly's cer-



vix, filled entirely on the much larger stud as his medial ring barely kissed against her outerlips. The scent of horsesweat grew heavy on the air, the stud's black body glistening slightly to the moisture as he started to pull his hips back slowly.

Annalise DeCuir was sent forward again, now releived from the pressure of the stallions teeth upon her body. She wanted desper-

ately to kick her hooves back or to atleast shift away from him but still that other half of her held control. Every thrust, every motion the stallion made caused her to ache and spring forward. The light from the sun traced its way over the curves of the fillies body. Standing still and so motionless had become a tiresome task all of a sudden. The arabians slopeing features became more pronounced with the contrasting friesians. Her nostrils flared, letting out heavy blows of warm air from deep within her lungs. Another desireing call filled the air, feeling the stallions flared head deep within her.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan gripped her sides tighter as he began to pull and push her off his long shaft, curving his hips upward some, relieving the pressure on her bladder though slamming it back down as the thick girth of the stud's tip ground into her cervix again. His teeth nip up her back, biting her withers with an affectionate lust as he threw his hips forward into the fairly inexperienced mare again. Hrrhrring as another wave of pre coated her stretched insides, his weight seeming to grow heavier with each passing second as the gates groaned to the forward weight of the two equines, rocking back and forth, the stud growing a bit rougher as he gave into the moment, pushing up on her tender cervix harder at the ends of his long, forceful thrusts, panting over her neck as he loosely held her hide in his teeth.





Annalise DeCuir's ears, for a brief second, turned their attention to the sound of the gate. The mare was skittish of all that was around her, probably having to do with the fact that her mind was concentrated on the stallion alone. She took a step backward, but suddenly tossed up her head and bellowed out. The whites of her eyes clearly showing as a split wave of pain was sent throughout her body. The stallions shaft had hit her cervix too hard and too suddenly. The filly stomped a hind hoof, causing her to loose balance once again and fall against the gait. She whinnied and squealed, becoming restless beneath the freisian, his weight becomeing heavier with every second.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan snorts and falls over her some, though the stud keeps his grip over the smaller female, helping her regain a bit of balance before thrusting himself right up into her again. His tip did not push any further, though with each pulsing throb it grew in size, the stud's thrusts shortening and picking up in pace, huffing and hrring as he held himself to his mare, lowering his chin to



his neck as his long forelocks draped over her back. Annalise DeCuir pawed the ground, the sharp curves of her hooves digging into the ground as her temperature rose. Her body began to heat and shine with sweat. The filly's breathes became repetitive, a large heavy blow out and soft mellow breath in. The arabians head bobbed up and down, tossing up her forelock anxiously. If she was so capti-

vated by the stallion she might have noticed that small amounts of his pre had begun to seep out from her. His scent and hers mixing to create an intoxicating new aroma which would drive any equine crazy. The arabian turned her head slowly, as if it hurt her, and looked at him. An expression of longing hung about her face but quickly was replaced by pain. She rounded her head and screamed. Her voice so high-pitched it was almost unable to be heard by the rest





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Annalise DeCuir seemed to melt at the stallions touch against her nose. Her knees began to buckle and her heart felt like it had stopped, perhaps it was because of his weight but she would have never guessed that. With all energy draining from her body she feebly whickered to him and raised her head high, arching her slender neck and tucking her head close to her chest. Now her heart beat



seemed louder then ever. The mares voice was encourageing and warm, coaxing the stallion on as best as she could. Her whole body was acheing except for the parts the stallion possessed. Another clack of her hooves rang off from the gait as she anticipated what was next. Something she wanted more then ever

Vesuvaes Kukulcan whickers loudly, and then outright whinnies as he cant help but push his hips forward some. His massive glans throb and ripple as the swollen head pours the friesian stud's virile seed against her cervix wave after wave. The dark draft horse hrrhrrs slowly, pulsing his tail as he half closes his eyes, the male equine's post semen being churned into the mare and leaking out heavily from her backside in excess. She would surely carry a foal for him this time around, the stallion not really thinking about it at this point

though, lazily resting over the poor filly's body as his glans softened with a contented bliss, eventually sliding off her back, the thick head plopping out from her with a loud, rather lewd squish.

Annalise DeCuir's legs shook, no, her whole body trembled with fatigue. But with the sudden warmth of the stallions seed overflowing gave her enough energy to thrust her head into the air and bellow out one last time. The mares small frame pushing out every ounce of air within her lungs as she did so. Finally the stallions weight became to much for her and her body began to sway back and fourth. She began to slide forward on her hooves as if she was about to lay down, but the mare shifted her weight around and kept herself standing. The warm mess tickled out of her, sticking to her black skin and slithering down her legs. The arabian fumbled around, moving an inch or so away from him. The wet seed felt odd against



her body, and so she kicked out her hind hooves, unable to shake it off. She looked at him and whickered, that was all she could do

Vesuvaes Kukulcan gives her some space for a moment, though the sweaty and tired stud soon leans into her, rubbing noses and sharing breath as he licks the sweat from her still haltered muzzle. His brilliant eyes look into her clear hues, their scents having almost become one. The stud's shaft remained hanging limp, slick with the remnants of breeding as it slowly drew back up into his heavy sheath. Hrrhrring warmly, his attention was completely focused on the mare, their ears touching, his tail swishing slowly. Dillan Courtois comes up and wonders what's going on. Vesuvaes Kukulcan lips back at her own damp hide in return, letting the mare have his neck as he tenderly licked and



groomed where he had bitten previously, doing his best in his simple ways to make her mane more presentable, lip-ping playfully at her neck decorations.

AnnaliseDeCuir's heart churns as she tenderly lips back at the stallions mane, her touch as gentle and maternal as a mare and foals.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan wraps his hooves around her again, though this time he holds her protectively, letting the worn



filly lean against himself, she was like a slender feather against his solid form, the two equines such opposites, yet made such a beautiful pair.

Dillan Courtois turns a corner, and stops. A strange, and yet familiar scent tickles her senses and she walks over to the two equines in the padock. She gives them both a small wave, her nose still obviously flaring from the scent between the two.

Annalise DeCuir watches as the stallion greets the newcomer. She was still trying her best to regain her energy and so stayed behind. Her shy personality once again taking a hold of little mare. She whickers lowly and leans against the stallion from behind, placing her head on his torso contently

Vesuvaes Kukulcan leans back into the arabian lightly, letting her hide behind his dark form as much as she wished as the stud leaned his sweat soaked muzzle out to greet the zhevra mare over the roundpen gate. The two of them were covered in eachother's scents, the air laced heavily in equine pheremone both mare and stallion.

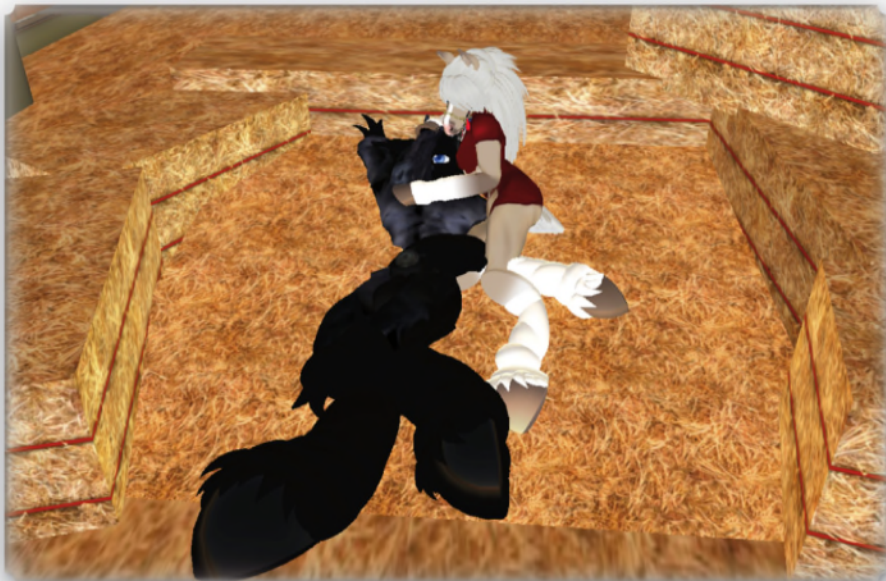


The alpha stud whickered contently though, as if it were any other day. Dillan Courtois takes a step back, almost unaware of how incredibly strong the scent of the two combined would be. After rubbing her eyes a little bit, she coughs a little and replies "Woah, and I thought my good times smelled strong, holy hell!"



With that said she let out a small nicker and a smile, leaning her head over and giving a personal small wave to the mare hiding behind the big black stud. Annalise DeCuir only nickers warmly, as best as she could. She peered around the stallions form and perked her ears forward, letting her tail dance hapily behind her Dillan Courtois: Don't believe you and I have the pleasure of meeting, I'm Dillan. *she looks up to Vesu* I don't believe I caught your name either.





Vesuvaes Kukulcan smiles and nods his head some, "I would be the alpha stud, Vesuvaes."

Dillan Courtois smiles and nods. "Coolness. And who's this lovely lady friend of yours hiding from an almost harmless zhevra?"

Vesuvaes Kukulcan hrrhrrs and nudges Annalise.

Annalise DeCuir looks at the zhevra with a questionable look "hehe I'm annalise ^-^ Vesu's personal little show pony"

Vesuvaes Kukulcan nickers and tilts his head curiously at that comment, though the stallion shrugs and hugs the show filly to his side anyways ^^

Dillan Courtois: Show pony eh? What does that involve? Don't hafta answer if ya don't want to. I never used to hang around domesticated horses, so I'm curious.

Vesuvaes Kukulcan chuckles, "They make us trot around and look pretty in front of judges."

Vesuvaes Kukulcan: Its really not so bad. I usually get a ribbon put on me! ^^

Dillan Courtois raises an eyebrow and tilts her head. "What's that accomplish?"

Annalise DeCuir lowers one ear "you get an award for your accomplishments" =3

Vesuvaes Kukulcan thinks about it a moment, "It makes the crowd start clapping and cheering ^^"

Dillan Courtois rubs her chin, and then scratches behind an ear, utterly lost for words at why this would be important, but then again she's from a completely different world than these horses. "Guess that's cool. I'd love to get applause each time I survived somethin'." She nickers, but then goes quiet since it really wasn't that funny.

Annalise DeCuir adds in "you get the award of liveing another day" she flags her tail high and dances in place with a sheepish smile

Vesuvaes Kukulcan nickers, "Its not too tough to survive around here. Just dont eat too much sweet feed or you will feel sick :o"





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GOING UP!

**MOGI MIKOYAN
AS GEORGI**



**STORM REYMONT
AS XAVIER**

The sounds of the constant hustle of the busy office floor came to a close with a thud of the heavy elevator doors. Georgi let out an elongated sigh as she turned around and tapped one of the higher buttons on the panel. Her cute cheeks pooched out against her short bunny muzzle as she stands on one hip. As she stands her hind paw taps against the round and she shifts her weight side to side oblivious to the stallion standing just inches to her side. He lets out a pleasant idle whinny and huffs in her general direction. The bunny stands there with her arms crossed anxiously watching the buttons as the elevator ascended.

“Going up?” the large equine asks in a low tranquil voice.

An unusually loud humming rings out causing Georgi to pause before replying, “Yeah. Important stuff to do up there. You know, executives and things.”

The stallion nods calmly and smiles though his attention is drawn to the ceiling of the elevator car it begins to groan and creak. “Well I’m going down. I guess-“



Another bout of groans much louder than the first cuts him off. The lights flicker and the car is plunged into darkness. "What the hell?!" Georgi exclaims, then bounces in distress causing her large bunny breasts to bounce in their top. "I need to get up there!" she whines.

The car comes to a slow halt. In her agitation, Georgi looks around the car just now noticing her car mate standing to her side. She groans and takes a step back, her ample breasts are jolted from a sway to an upward movement causing them to nearly flop from their prison. Politely Xavier averts his gaze from the girl's bosom and pats the back of his head.

"Well... you're the big strong man." Georgi says in a tautly manner. "Why don't you do something?" she huffs.



Even in her dismay the bunny's new hip body movements remain, every motion showing her best angle, accentuating her every curve. The stallion's eyes have trouble keeping from the delight that was the bunny's body. She waits for his response for a half second before stamping to the metal doors. As she approaches the bunny's breasts flatten against the cool metal much to the stallion's surprise. He swallows hard as he watches Georgi's paws as she attempts to pry the smooth polished metal apart.

"I don't think that's going to work." The stallion shifted from one foot to the other. "I think we better wait for someone to come for us."

The bunny's attempts cause her to make small grunts as her pads drag hopelessly against the doors. She pants and draws her paw pads down and against the door. Her flails become increasingly angry; the bunny's arms slide down between her breasts parting them with each bat.

She yells, "Heyyyyy! Someone! We're like... suck in here!" she pauses as her voice echoes. "I need to go see Mr. Tamalin!" she cries out, each word growing increasingly desperate until her voice trails off.

Georgi turns around with a huff, her paws rest on her hips as she eyes the quiet stallion in his corner. "Well. Aren't you going to help?" she asks. Again Xavier shies away from the fuming bunny, her breasts leading the way as walks back to her spot. Georgi sighs and looks around the car, her ample breasts require her to bend forward slightly to view the ground. Suddenly she looks up, a smirk running across her slight muzzle.



With an anxious bounce Georgi tilts well back exposing more of her large orbs as her top slips down. The curious pose causes Xavier's head to tilt before joining her eyes at the ceiling. "I bet there's a ladder up there. One that goes to the top." The bunny states, her anxious jittery movements putting the calm stallion on edge. His demeanor proves no example for the eager bunny, fixated on the ceiling of the elevator car. Her gaze never leaves the ceiling as she begins to hop in an attempt to reach her goal.

Xavier's eyes however find a new home as Georgi hops incessantly and miles from the roof of the car. Spellbound by her buxom breasts, the stallion's mental function seems to slow tremendously. Before he can speak he's given a swift tap of the bunny's hind paw on his hips followed by a small grunt, "Here. Help me up." She demands, her swaying boobs greet

his chest as Georgi begins to climb the stallion like an adventurer.

Luckily for her Xavier's statuesque body takes to the anxious girl's motion swimmingly. Hours at the gym allow the stallion to take to her grappling without as much as a step. Beneath his white coat Xavier's muscles ripple, tensing against the bunny's hind paws as she advances beyond his torso and onto his shoulders. As the bunny hops from the floor to his arms Xavier can only grunt, shocked by the sudden advancements.

Any signs of discontent soon melt away as the stallion's muzzle is slapped by the soft inviting warmth of Georgi's breast. One, then the other bounce and nestle around his face smothering him beneath two walls of bunny. Hot breath blows against her chest as Georgi gives high feminine grunts while she climbs.



Without so much as a glance downward she slides herself rather gratefully around his shoulders until the bunny's slender legs dangle down the equine's muscular back.

The white stallion's chest heaves with the change in their combined center of gravity though well within Xavier's ability to steady the fur totem pole. From his perspective there was only bunny, the bust line now replaced by two thighs. It takes him a few moments to realize their new arrangement; the only immediate realization is that his nostrils are wedged tightly against some part of Georgi's body. He sniffs a bit as the bunny squirms; he can hear a clamoring above their heads as he takes a deep recuperative breath. It's now clear that his nose is pressed against the bunny's crotch and though her pussy hugger pants he detects her rich earthy aroma for just a moment before her body is whisked away.





A final grunt leaves the bunny as she pulls herself up with super-lapine strength, her large breasts well in the way. The round orbs pull and crush against the edge of the door causing Georgi to kick and sway before she manages to pop one, then the other up and over the breast barrier. In her determined efforts Geori nearly steps on the head of her equine ladder finally looking down, "Oops sorry!" she says as her foot accidentally clips his head. She turns and looks down at her companion with a cute smile, the girl's breasts hang down as she leans nearly causing her to fall forward.

Xavier rubs his poor head and squints upward silently still unsure as to the validity of her expedition. On top of the car Georgi excitedly wanders about the darkened area. The inner workings of the elevator shaft prove mysterious and interesting to the chic bunny and her eyes dart about as she wanders in a circle around the door's opening.



She had never been behind the scenes of something that she took so for granted and marveled at how interesting the newly discovered machinery was to her. As she explores the bunny prances around in a tight circle, she bounces and sways with each skip.

Her prance comes to halt as she spies the ladder in the far corner. The bunny looks down at Xavier, this time holding on to the elevator's thick cable for support. She marveled at the cleanliness of even this back way, Mr. Tamalin certainly kept immaculate surroundings. Her lean causes the buxom bunny's breast to drag against the pole and she smirks. Even since puberty Georgi had been known for her enormous breasts, the envy of every girl in school and the idol of nearly every boy excluding Robbie and Maxine.

As she leans over the bunny's breast rubs against the large cable, pressing against the other. The bunny doesn't bat an eye as she looks down at Xavier still rubbing his head both in confusion and to soothe his trampled head.

With a giggle the bunny coos downward, "I found the ladder!" her tone cheerful. "Come on up and we can get out of here!"

The stallion stands below trying to make eye contact with the bunny. He shakes his head but continues to look in her direction, mellow and disinterested with leaving the car. The bunny begins to prance once more "Come on come on come on!" she squeals. Silence from the stallion causes the Georgi to peer over the side once again.

"I don't think we should be climbing ladders in elevator shafts. It just isn't safe." He says slowly to the bouncing girl above.

The thumping of her hind paws echoes throughout the never ending elevator shaft comes to a halt. The bunny grips the elevator cables and swings around until she leans over the opening, "It's not that far..." she says softly. His quiet causes her smile to fade. Her idle swinging throws her breasts nearly out of her top and she makes an extra effort to lean inward. "I'm going... I don't know about you." She ventures, perhaps typical male logic would work.

Xavier snorts a bit as he shifts his weight. The bunny grows worried at this, torn between her hurry and his wellbeing. "Don't you have someplace to go?" she asks him with a little shake of her shoulders.

He looks back up at her, his eyes darting to her breasts and back to the elevator wall, "No... no I can get there eventually. It's really not a big deal. It's fine."

The bunny's shoulders roll in a feigned shrug as she slowly rotates around the cable, "Suit yourself... but I'm having fun up here..." A curvaceous shadow is visible on the elevator's floor. The voluptuous bunny's body is inescapable to the male equine. She slides around the thick metal cable pulling herself against





it, her large breasts wobbling and conforming to the metal as she turn. Having had such large breasts her whole life Georgi pays no heed when her breasts come in contact with a foreign object.

Slowly she slides down the pole until she squats and leans over once again, "It's so lonely up here..." she coos softly. A soft paw runs along her shoulder down her large breast before finishing its journey at her hip. She lets out a soft sigh and slides back up, this time allowing her breasts to wobble around the metal surface before sliding home between them. Now hugging onto the pole Georgi's breasts come close to enveloping the rod and she slides back down.

A white bunny tail wriggles in delight of the occasion, her sexual tendencies now being fulfilled as she teases the stallion hunk below her. She makes a slow turn and exposes her luxuriously long white tail to him as she swings around, kicking her legs out and tossing her head back to look down at him. "Come on baby... I know you want to come to me." She coos softly, a paw running down between her breasts with a sexy little huff.

Just as she had begun the bunny places one long leg before her and takes a slow, seductive step towards the opening. She gives a little groan as she leans forward, her rump high in the air and her tail fanning against her back. "Please?" she asks as she bites her lower lip and moans. Below the stallion clear his throat. His eyes cannot escape her shadow on the elevator's floor, its buxom curvatures quite obvious even in this facsimile.

With all her weight thrust forward the bunny begins to lean further into the opening in her attempts to seduce the stallion below. In her efforts Georgi forgets her precarious position. Toppling head over heels the bunny flips though the air and in a split second finds herself directly on top of her car companion.

There she sits, slightly stunned. Georgi chuckles nervously, "Direct hit?" before rising up off of Xavier and peering at his face from between her legs. Her modern demeanor had placed her in such a position before, but never with a stunned stallion between her legs. Peering between her breasts was the only way she could make eye contact with Xavier whose eyes were wavering side to side.

An echoey hello fills his ears as he fights to focus on the source. He is greeted by a sight that would warm any stallion stud's heart, but couldn't quite take away the pounding his head. Georgi's brow furrows with concern and she shifts a bit on his chest to allow him to breathe. His heaving chest rises up against her rear and her gently flapping tail.

The bunny's lips part. Before she speaks she stops and puts on a smile. "I think I know a way of making you feel better," she says calmly as she draws a paw along her belly and upwards.



Xavier fights to focus on the bunny, though the haze he struggles to make out the curves before him. His double vision pays off as he spies six stars spinning before him... then two luscious round breasts.

Georgi slowly grips her soft flesh and coos soothingly as she rolls his orbs in her soft paw. The girl's soft touch brings a smile across the dazed stallion's muzzle as he focuses. Rolling bunny flesh bounces before him. With expert precision the bunny slips her paws up to her breasts, tugging on her nipples with a moan and a bite of her lower lip before allowing her heavy breasts to fall. They nearly pull her forward as the massive mounds fall forward towards Xavier's head.

Smiling mischievously once more, Georgi slips back to allow him a closer look and squeaks. She looks back and coos as her paw runs along the outline of something firm and long. The bunny's head tilts back and she lets out a huff.

While biting her lips she moans, "Oh baby you liked my little dance did you?"

Georgi's breasts bounce as she resettles on his lower abdomen, her paws exploring his length with amazement. As she runs her soft paw along the inside of his thigh she finds his stallion hood stretches down towards his knee. A feral energy comes over the bunny and she flips around, paw placed firmly on her new friend's thigh. Her craze brings the bunny's paw to drag swiftly up his pant leg, tracing the outline of the equine's imprisoned cock.

In a flash the stallion's fly opens and he finds a bunny paw reaching down into his trousers and straight for the prize. A musky, black cock bounces up and between Georgi's breasts, much to her delight. She strokes it steadily and churls with glee, the bulbous head taps her chin and she leans in for a closer look. Below her Xavier groans, as he strains to get a better look his muzzle bumps her undertail. Georgi humps and her mouth pops open, "Oh baby you can have that too..." she smirks while jacking his thick hose.



It had to have been one of the larger equine members she'd laid eyes on in years and she wasn't about to let her time with it go to waste. Just as quickly as it had appeared Xavier's cock slips deeply into her maw and down her throat. A few grunts escape the bunny as her rump shoots up into the air to allow that thickening cock better access to her warmth. Xavier's muzzle is met with Georgi's bum and to his surprise she begins to grind herself along his length.

Beneath her short pants the bunny's warm pussy grows juicier by the moment, aided by the musk of the stallion's loins and his impromptu probing. Georgi bobs her head on his shaft, savoring the feelings of the veined phallus now snug in her throat. Her breathing becomes a raspy gasp as she deep throats Xavier and bobs slowly to allow her throat muscles to accommodate his size. The sheer mass of his member made Georgi melt. Damp cloth was the only thing keeping Xavier from her ready bunny pussy as her pants flip off and to the floor below. She sniffs the air and detects her own scent even over the eye watering musk of her partner.

Xavier can only nudge her pussy though her tight underwear wedged tightly between her cleft from the day's climb. His large stallion nostrils blow his breath against her causing Georgi to wiggle in arousal. With that she lifts her head from his crotch and licks her lips causally before reaching back and bunching her long ears in her paw and rising up to her knees. The buxom bunny rises to up and unbuttons her top allowing her ample breasts to fall free in her top. She shakes her shoulders a bit, "There baby..." she coos soothingly before reaching back and grabbing his tall rod now well against her back.

Its length is staggering to the bunny but she's determined to take him. She rubs him with coos and leans forward until her muzzle nearly touches his. A devious smirk streaks across her face as she feels his budging phallus against her undertail. She smiles and presses his enormous cockhead against her tight star. She lets out a sigh and a little grunt as she leans back. Slowly but surely the stallion's member pierces her tailhole and slowly sinks into her warmth.



"Ooof baby... you're huge." She declares. Without missing a beat she pushes back, bending his cock slightly eliciting a sharp whinny from the stallion below. Cooing she rises up and begins to sit down on his cock. As the bunny's tailhole begins to fill with his black cock she lets out little squeaks and high pitched moans. Biting her lip, Georgi begins to squat on Xavier's body, both paws placed firmly on his chest.

She rides him like a good bunny cowgirl, her little tail swishing side to side proudly as she bounces on his rod. The large stallion found it difficult to focus just moments before and now his mind is lost in a sea of ecstasy surrounding his cock. Her tightness is nearly unbearable and he can only groan and whinny helplessly. Georgi bites her lips and rocks her body forward, moaning to herself as her breasts bounce up and fall back down with a furious jiggle.

The bunny's paw pulls upward on her rump in an effort to alleviate the strain on her sphincter followed by her long ears perking up. She slows her pace and bears down on him, her focus preoccupied. Xavier opens his eyes just to see the bunny's head turn around. The bunny's tightness bears down on his cockhead as the pressure of her insides pushes against him in her preoccupation.

She shoots up causing Xavier to groan profusely for her tailhole draws against his cock with steady persistence until every inch of the stallion's pride drops out of her. The bunny holds her large boobs as she staggers up and listens. Several moments pass with the stallion's heavy breathing being the only sound in the small room.

"Did you hear that?" The bunny exclaims with a little bounce.

On the floor below Xavier can only hear a slight ringing in his ears. Georgi looks down at the pitiful stallion and her eyes draw to his long erect rod still miles in the air. Her focus quickly returns to the job at hand. One paw rests on the side of the elevator as she leans inward.



Her breasts hang down and she looks back at him over her shoulder, "Oh well... Looks like there's nothing else to do."

As she speaks the bunny's hips sway side to side, the inviting swagger rejuvenates the downed stallion. He can feel his strength return as he catches the contrast of her pink slit against her white fur. Xavier rises quite steadily and meets the bunny's stare. With a rub of his head the Stallion staggers towards Georgi. She squirms and coos before him, her legs spread in preparation as he stands behind. The enormous stallion erection hangs over her batted by her long fluffy tail.

He can't help but notice her long tail, unusual for a bunny. "So... such a long tail for a bunny rabbit." Xavier says as he runs his hand along her bum and down her curvaceous rear.

The bunny purrs and runs her paw though her ears, "My mother knew a kitsune... I think there's a little in me." She says as she preens happily for him.





A flick of her tail and the bunny's vulva is clearly in the stallion's sights. He gives a great whinny and clomps backwards before walking forward with a huff and a snort. The bunny wiggles as he approaches, but suddenly turns and reaches her paw around, "Wait! Wait baby." Xavier looks at her puzzled and holds his long rod.

"I don't want to get pregnant..." she says as she spies his cock inches from her slit. He snorts and reaches back for his pants, "Oh I've got a condom." She replies.

The bunny wrinkles up her face then sighs as he becomes upright, condom in hoof. "I keep one on hand. They need to be the right size." He says holding up the XXL equine condom. She nods, her face obscured by her large tail and reaches a paw along her back. The bunny isn't taking any chances, having had one too many close calls.

"Let me feel that big stud cock baby..." she say, biting her lip as the big stallion places the condom on his cock and rubs the latex onto his turgent length.

She can just barely make out his action from beyond her swinging breasts and between her widespread legs. As he finishes mounting it the stallion does as he's told with a whinny and stomp before the rubber slides home.

Once again he sets his sights on her slit and Georgi shifts and opens her legs for him. With a mutual groan he enters her and begins to slowly slip his thick equine rod into her tight opening. He whinnies and ruts forward, heavy hoof on her back as he begins to arduous task of sliding his thick member into the small bunny passage. In the first moments Georgi's muzzle dips as she's overcome with a rush of sensation.

As the bunny's loins enflame, Xavier happily shoves his long hard cock deep into her, unhindered by her moans. The stallion stamps in place as he ruts her, his hands grip her hips as the bunny sways and coos beneath his bulk. His strength is unmatched by any other partner the bunny has encountered. He nearly lifts her off of the ground with particularly deep thrusts much to the delight of Georgi.

The young size queen can feel her labia nearly dripping with her fluids. Just the thought of her new friend's cock sent shivers though her body and being impaled by his tremendous erection caused her to nearly black out. She reaches back and grips his firm rump, squeezing and pawing at him as best she can in her daze. Xavier though seems to have made a full recovery, the sweet scent of the bunny's honey rejuvenates him and his male hormones rage though him once more.



Each thrust causes Georgi's heavy breasts to sway, her head now flush with the wall. The bunny is at the large stallion's mercy. She cries out and looks back at him, "Oh gods... yes..."

He whinnies at her words, "Never mated such a small mare." He says with a smirk as he plows her from behind like a stallion possessed.

The bunny fears for the stability of the car as she feels it lurch from the stallion's mounting but quickly loses her thought as he pushes her up against the wall, his arm laced back across his chest as he advances. Were it not for her love of huge cocks, Georgi's second thoughts might have come to the surface but she was too busy keeping her forehead from tapping against the wall. Finally she grips the small handrail with a deep groan. To her surprise she feels Xavier's strong hooves grip her thighs and lift her off the ground.

An intense pressure on the upper wall of the bunny's vulva sends the girl into a moment of shock, unable to react beyond a long drawn out groan. As Xavier begins his mating, his mare wiggles and begins to quiver at enormous amount of stimulation she's receiving from him. Long, deliberate humps greet the bunny's loins sending her into a near frenzy. To counter the anxious mare's reaction Xavier holds her hips and gives a long whinny, snorting down at the disobedient girl and readjusting his entry with a huge hump.

After a few deep punishing humps Georgi catches on and hangs her head in submission, her small, delicate pants are nothing compared to the uproarious snorts and clopping of the stallion's big hooves. She was almost unbearably tight around his thick member. The stallion dances in place as he ruts Georgi's tight bunny pussy in an attempt to cope with her unbelievably tight canal.

Below the muscular male Georgi is in no better shape, her slick pussy had never put up with a male of this size. Though completely aroused, the bunny can only hold onto the elevator walls as she's pounded from behind from the much larger male.

Georgi manages to moan, "Ngh... so big... please... I'm a bunny..."

Xavier snorts and leans down to huff her neck, "Not a sturdy mare?" he asks with a chuckle.



Georgi nods as she's hefted upward and tossed back against the wall. Her little pink bunny tongue peeks out of her muzzle as she moans, legs being hiked up in the air as Xavier slips back into her sweet pussy. A huge grunt followed a feeling of immense fullness and Georgi's eyes fuse shut and she begins to shake once more. If she had the elasticity in her pussy she would milk the huge stud but her walls are stretched so tightly that this is nearly impossible.

A quick series of entry humps send Georgi into a state of ecstasy as her pussy grows more accustomed to the massive invader. The undulating motion of her pussy as it conforms to his massive, bulbous cockhead sends Xavier over the edge. A hot blast of cum floods the girl's pussy causing her to cry out, the heat and texture of the stallion semen sends her over the edge. Wave after wave of orgasmic release washes over the bunny's small frame. Squirming and chirping, Georgi can do little else but press back weakly against the wall as she's seeded.

The stallion continues to give small humps though he's completely hilted, battering her cervix instinctually as he releases. In his frenzy he's managed to cum deep within her fertile loins, leaving a thick white mass of his cum within her.

"D-did you cum in me?" she asks in a high pitched voice, "With the condom-m on?"

Xavier looks down, indeed his rich semen is dripping from her loins and down to his large balls, "Oh looks like I did... hehe" he says to her as he leans up and gives her a little kiss.

"W-why would you do that?" she asks, tongue lolling out of her mouth.

Slowly he withdraws and is greeted with a mass of his cum falling to the ground below, "Oh baby it must have broken. You were just so tight." He assures her.

Eventually the long equine rod falls out and bounces free of her slit. As it does the viscous semen slides down and out of her gaping pink folds. Georgi pants as she looks down past her large breasts, pink from their chafing against the male's muscular chest. She groans and tilts her head back against the wall of the elevator car with a big sigh.

Sensing her displeasure Xavier smirks and pushes her upward with one fluid movement. Georgi shrieks as she's supported legs wide as the equine's nose presses against her slit.

"Let me see if I can help you out... after all its only fair." He says with a snort. His broad snout presses against her messy folds soon collecting his white sticky load. Slowly he begins to lap at Georgi's well creamed pussy as his load slips out. She can only moan as his warm tongue drags against her labia and all the way from her tailhole to her clit. She squirms some in his grasp as he laps happily at her pussy.



"Mmm baby tastes so good." He whinnies, now nosing her clit and giving it a little kiss before resuming his lapping at her warm slit. The bunny's pink labia are still swollen with arousal; the warmth of his sticky semen deep within her mound keeps her at a highly aroused state despite her disappointment at being filled with virile stallion cum.

Nonetheless she writhes and cries out in enjoyment of having her sticky pussy professionally cleaned by the handsome stud. With such a large tongue the stallion manages to lick the cum from her outer folds and refocuses upon her dripping opening. Georgi can only cry out as she cums again, this time her walls squeeze and shake with each orgasm. The lapping stallion is greeted with a thick rush of his own cum from her folds and he neighs with surprise.

As soon as the last ropes of his cum drip from her folds she looks up at her, "Well I think that was a good way to kill some time." He smirks up at the exhausted bunny.



Georgi cums again at the sound of his voice and the vibrations his deep tone only a stallion could produce rumbles through her loins. "That'll be the last time you trust a stallion again for a long while I suppose" the male says as he eases her down against his chest. Georgi clings to his chest, her large bosoms flattening against him and her muzzle over his shoulder. She nods and pants with her paws clasped around his hips.

"I think I want your babies..." she pants. Xavier chuckles and sniffs her neck.

